Inside Squidward's body, SpongeBob and Patrick were huddled tight in the submarine, pressing buttons in confusion. "I think this one says 'grow'!" Patrick exclaimed, hitting the button with a careless smack. Suddenly, the submarine inside Squidward began to expand rapidly. Squidward's eyes snapped open wide, his long nose inflating grotesquely as he screamed, "No, stop! It hurts!" The pressure was unbearable, his head ballooning until, with a horrific pop, it exploded, sending blood and bits of brain spraying the walls.

SpongeBob and Patrick shot free from the wreckage, but they barely landed before a sharp metallic tip—the shrink ray's needle—pierced their heads. "Oh, barnacles!" SpongeBob gasped, his eyes wide with shock as blood and goo spilled out. Patrick's mouth hung open in an eternal slack-jawed stare as their brains disintegrated instantly under the ray's beam.

Sandy, trying to dodge the chaos, was shoved backward by the recoil, crashing against the submarine's hatch. She struggled, but the door slammed shut, pinning her halfway inside. "Y'all have got to be kidding me!" she cried, twisting painfully as her legs and tail were crushed. Frantically, she kicked her foot and accidentally hit the reset on the shrinking timer.

With half her body gone, Sandy crawled toward a first aid kit on a nearby table. Every inch was agony, but she forced herself onward. Then, from above, a bloody straw—dangling like a grotesque pendulum—fell and skewered her intestines to the floor. As she pulled forward, her insides were dragged painfully out behind her. Reaching the table, she grabbed the leg, but it tipped violently, slicing her head clean in two. The first aid kit landed mockingly in her hand as she fell silent.

In the eerie quiet that followed, the pinned straw shifted slightly, dragging Sandy's torn insides a final, ghastly inch. The terrifying scene faded, leaving only the grim reminder of their monstrous fate inside Squidward's blasted body.